A Story of Jungle and Prize Ring

By EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS Author of "TARZAN OF THE APES," &c.

did not comment. There is brigarities, the Harin

# CHAPTER XII.

The Mucker Receives a Trust. UCH deeds and these words were incompatible in the the forest below them. same individual. There "I guess youse must o' been seein' met with an totally different char- them again. Look! Quick! Down acte as though they had possessed there-to the right!" sepa. to bodies.

othesis was not correct? At least, hundred of 'em!" it seemed that itiliy Byrne was He turned a rueful glance back into undergoing a metamorphosis, and at the amphitheatre. the instant there was still a question "I dunno as dis place looks as good

tired, the mucker was forced to ad-mit that he could go no further. "I suppose we gotta make de best of it." he said. "Anyhow, dis ought to make a swell joint to defend." She slept on a pite of grass he athered. The mucker stood guard I night among the rocks at the edge

of the ampoint the rocks at the solution of the ampointmente.

In the morning, after catching some fish for Barbara's breakfast, Byrne threw himself down for an hour's nap. He was awakened by the girl's hand on his arm.

"Nome one is coming," she cried in response to his sleepy query.

## CHAPTER XIII. A Voluntary Pupil.

OGETHER the girl and the mucker approached the entrance to the amphitheatre. From behind a shoulder of rock they peered down into

could be but one explana- things," said Byrne dryly. tion-Byrne must be two "Yes," said the girl, "and I see

"Chinks," he commented. "Goe, And who may say that her by- look at 'em comin'! Dere must be a

as to which personality should event- to me as it did," he remarked. "Dose

Spring

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By Robert Minor

NEXT WEEK'S COMPLETE NOVEL IN THE EVENING WORLD

There had been but fallen before the party. Two had fallen before tyrnes initial engaght but the other four recovered from their first surprise, turned now to battle with urprise, turned now to buttle with it the terrifle fercelty of their kind. Amin, at a crucial moment, had left hertere's revolver missed fire, and in disgust Byrne discarded it, failing back upon the long sword, with which he was no match for the Samural. North spatched Hyrnes spear from

Odds were even now—they fought three against three.

Norris still clung to the spear it was by far the most effective weapon against too long swords of the Samurates. With it he killed his antagonist, and then rushed to the assistance of Foster.

Barbara Harding from the island saw that Byrne's foe was pressing him closely. The white man had no chance against the superior swords manship of the Samural. She saw that the mucker was trying to get past the Jay's guard and get his hands upon him, but it was evilent that the man was too crafty and sailled a fighter to permit of that.

There could be but one outcome to that duel unless Hyrne had assistance, and that mighty quickly. The girl grasped the short sword that she constantly wore now and rushed into the river.

She had never before crossed it except in llyrne's arms. She found the current swift and strong. It almost swept her off her feet before she was half-way acress, but she never for an instant thought of abandoning her effort.

After what seemed an eternity she foundered out upon the mainland, "Divine?" the girl asked painfully. "He was—once—an old and valued friend."

"Divine?" questioned the company with in running arier. It didn't take seem as long as you would have tmagined. Then was ed out in company with the warship to search for the Clarinda, as your Capt Simms called Br. Then we set out in company with the warship to search for the Clarinda, as your Capt Simms called Br. We got on her track through a pirate pink warship to search for the Clarinda, as your Capt Simms called Br. We got on her track through a pirate pink warship to search for the Clarinda, as your Capt Simms called Br. We got on her track through a pirate pink warship to search for the Clarinda, as your Capt Simms called Br. We got on her track through a pirate pink warship to search for the Clarinda, as your Capt Simms called Br. We got on her track through a pirate pink warship to search for the clarinda, as your Capt Simms called Br. Then we set out in company with the warship to